TRIP TO PLUM ISLAND.

THE OLDEST LIGHTHOUSE REEPER IN THE COUNTRY LIVES THERE

His Daughter Helps Keep the Light, and is a Thorough Sallor Woman Lots of Visi-tors in Summer and Breadful Loneliness in Winter-The Island for Sale.

NEW LONDON, Nov. 2 .- A curious out-ofthe way bit of the world is Plum Island. A person on the wharves at New London on a clear day, gazing southerly, descries a little abrupt mound, purple with haze, barely surmounting the waves low down in the horizon. It is like a tiny mole on the wide bosom of the sea, East of it and seemingly searcely a hand's breadth distant from it is a blue dot that is lke the peak of a soud cloud, and is hardly discernible except when the sun is high up and the sky is unclouded. Still eastward, and not two fingers' width from the dot, rises a a grim, black shape, dim and spectral-looking, suggestive of a gigantic gibbet, with a figure as of a colossal pirate hanging in irons thererom. This group of dim figures teems with suggestions, and the army of tourists that float through Long Island Sound each summer, and in whose fancy they seem to be enchanted slands in ideal regions, ask a thousand questions about them. What are they? Who dwells



PLUM ISLAND LIGHTHOUSE The group are not fairy islands by any means, but very real ones, and almost every Atlantic vachtsman and coaster is familiar

means, but very real ones, and almost every Atlantic yachtsman and coaster is familiar with them. The purple spot, which somehow fits into one's fancies about fibolinson Crusoe's island, is Plum Island. The indistinct point a hand's breadth away is Guil Island, and the grim semblance of gibbot and hanging pirate is the lonely lighthouse on Little Guil Island—a mere hummock, barely big enough for a base for the storm and billow-beaten tower. Guil Island has but an acre or two of surface above the waves, and only wild fowls frequent it. But Plum Island is much larger and is interesting. It is not far from the track of the great sound steamboats, whose passengers sometimes, late at night, eatch a glimpse of it duskily limned on the liashing waters under the wertical moon, and looking mysterious and solitary. They gaze at it wistfully, as if they would like to know mory about it.

In the same way one morning lately a party of Connecticut men.amateurs at science, and a gun man ob the wharves at New London gazed longingly at the gray liftle spot, and it seemed as if it must be very easy for them to get there. It is only 12% statute miles from New London to Plum Island, when everything is right—when the sea is smooth, the wind fair, and the tide an indulgent auxiliary; but when one or more of those elements are contentious it is one of the remotest bits of land, sailors say, on the whole Atlantic coast. It is almost impossible at such times to reach it from the main land in any kind of a sailing craft; for off the island, at either end, are marine bassages that bristle with fretting waters and the tides run back and forth in a white torrent. Charybdis lies on both sides, on one in the tearing form of Plum Gut, and on the other in the tramendous rush of the "Race." Any man who has ever glanced at a chart knows of them.

"When everything is right." was the coincident opinion of a New London sailor, it's nothin ter run inter Plum Island; hundr'ds o' sallin' boats step ther every summer, as I'm tellin' yer, but then they

se speaker, a bluff, hearty young sailor, The speaker, a bluit, hearty young sallor, with good-natured, honest face, was the eighth or tenth New London mariner and catboat owner whom the exploring party, who were already convinced that "things weren't just right for visiting Flum Island that morning." had accosted in their quest of means whereby they might be transported thither.
"No wind," explained one; "tide's wrong, couldn't get within a row o' apple trees of shore." himstly commented another. "see a see a second couldn't get within a row o' apple trees of shore." himstly commented another. "see a see a second couldn't get within a row o' apple trees of shore."

couldn't get within a row o apple trees of shore," bluntly commented another: "sea's roughern a grater," said haif a dozen others.

"Wait three or four hours an' the tide'll change, or maybe somethin' else will happen," commented the joily-faced sailor, "and I'll take yer over, but I won't guarantee ter get yer off again. But what d'ye wanter go ter Plum Island fur?" he concluded, a lazy smile wrinkling his brown face, as he leaned up against a plerhead; "there ain't nothin' over yer, nuther God, man, beast, nor devil, nor nothin' else, save lighthouse an' guils, 'at ever I heard of."

Here then was a plight, and seemingly an abaurb one, too. To be only twelve miles from

ever I heard of."

Here then was a plight, and seemingly an absurb one, too. To be only twelve miles from a place, separated from it by almost completely land-locked water, and yet with not a mariner in a famed old whaling town bold enough to promise certain ferriage there, was apparently an unreasonable combination of circumstances. But there is one man in New London, stanchest sailor on the coast, white headed, elect, capable, and accommodating. Capt.

in in it is a famed old whaling town bold enough to promise certain ferriage there, was apparently an unreasonable combination of circumstances. But there is one man in New London, stanchest sailor on the coast, white headed, slert, capable, and accommodating. Capt. James Smith, who always may be counted on in an emergency. Capt. Smith commands the rough and ready marine buil dog Manhanset, which carries the mail between New London and Greenport, and whose craft passes daily within a few hundred rods of Plum Island. Everybody knows, or ought to know, genial. Jim." Smith, who rearly pilots the newspaper crew that follows the Xale-Harvard University race over the Thames River course.

"Well, well, get aboard the steamer, boys," said the Captain, after the predicament had been depicted for him. and Il see that to an interest of the way at loast from the island to come and take ye ashore), and berring that, I'll take along a yaxi, so if ye want to risk it, ye can row yerselves ashore, when we come off the island, Is that all right?" That was all right, "Up with the black flag!" shouted the Captain of the Manhanset, and skyward then the star-spangled blue signal-waving and anapping summons to the islanders—fluttered to the masthead, and there it was set. Now, then, island castaways, off with yawi boat and pull for the blue flag; for the Superintendent of Plum Island, plenipotentiary of ex-Mayor Hewitt & Co. of New York, comes to you on the boop deck of the Manhanset. That is what the blue flag at the peak of the Manhanset untruthfully proclaimed to the Island-sendence—because it means Must in capital serves bones—because it means Must in capital serves bones—because it means alust in capital serves of the stander of the island, and trans quickly down to the shore, shoves something into the waves, and instantify leaps after the some

was only and ordinary accomplehenses if a reason and public board a pinning a symbolic are a young nelly to board a pinning a symbolic are a young nelly to board a pinning a symbolic and the pinning and treathers are writtened, and the pinning and treathers are writtened and the pinning are writtened an

We'll get on board the Hattis, And if we are smart and spry, We'll have good fun And start for home: Now how is that for high?

S WELLS PRICEIPS and PRANK L. H. PHILLIPS Ang. 24, 1889. Another poem is a trifle less rough. It goes Her poem is a true cose rough. I lers we are, its inity five.
Frum Maybrook Foint and all alive.
Upon the Jennie F. we came.
With Capt. Bickeriman of fame.
And Felconer, as brave a mate
As ever passed the Folden fact.
As ever passed the Folden fact.
As ever passed the Folden fact.
In search of the Mark and the Angle of the Mark and the Angle of the Mark around Each store of reach could not be feund
As we find here.
So close my rhy no.

So close my rhymo. Give me Plum Island every time. JOHN LAUSAM, Brooklyn. CAPT. B. DICKERMAN. F. R. FALCONER, New York, CHARLES B. DRURY, Brooklyn. THOMAS LAURAM.

"There is another book full up stairs." com-nented Capt, Bill. " and the two have been ac-

cumulating sines '31. As for photographs, why blanche has a bushel or more. I guess: at why blanche has a bushel or more. I guess: at why blanche has a bushel or more. I guess: at why blanche has a bushel or more. I guess: at why blanche has a bushel or more. I guess: at why blanche has a bushel or more. I guess: at the cort of a log book from that can't be accommodated."

"That's the sort of a log book they keep." all first thing; I keep a different cart of a log book from that and it's the log of the lighthouse, and all of us, that is, Bill and I say the lighthouse, and all of us, that is, Bill and I say the lighthouse, and all of us, that is, Bill and I say the lighthouse, and all of us, that is, Bill and I say the lighthouse, and all of us, that is, Bill and I say the lighthouse, and all of us, that is, Bill and I say the lighthouse, and all of us, that is, Bill and I say the lighthouse, and all of us, that is, Bill and I say the lighthouse, and all of us, the lighthouse is used dangerous water on both sides of us, but there sheen only all wiseless him the lighthouse, and the cash is used dangerous water on both sides of us, the lighthouse is used to be a light the lighthouse and the cash is used dangerous water on both sides of us, the lighthouse is used to be a light the lighthouse and the cash is lightly read to be a light that a light the light and all the wiself and the light and the ligh

the old-time buccaneer "as he sailed as he sailed" and blue-and-heaving main style of composition.

One sunny afternoon in the seventeenth century a ship of war, displaying no colors, was seen off the island, and after she came to anchor no sign of life was seen aboard her. In the ensuing night, which was very dark, the ship's long boat, loaded to the water's edge with chests and cases, and bristling with armed men, put off from her side and made a landing at a wild point of Plum Island. The susception of the island, who, lurking in a neighboring copee, had nothing to do but watch the ilerce-looking strangers in the glare of their lights, and keep his chattering teeth from falling out, the tremulous clatter of which however, is distinctly manifested 200 years later to the reader of his narrative. The pirates—they were the redoubtable Kidds men, without a doubt-first removed the boxes and cases from the ship's boat, and then with great exertion carried them to a secluded valley opening on a low, semicircular beach, and environed by sharp barren hills. There, a number of paces from a cluster of boulders and rocking stones, they buried the treasure, which was believed to be in gold and silverware, precious stenes, and Spanish gold pieces, and to be of priceless value. Then the pirates, having marked the spot, returned to their boat, and rowed silently away. On another day in the same century in a driving southeasterly storm a ship was chased into the passages about Pium Island, and she went to pieces on the rocks. The war vessel which had been pursuing her and was the cause of the catastrophe and which sheered off from the island just in time to escape the inhabitants as the pirate ship of Robert kidd. Although Capt. Wetmore professes frank unbelled in the entire story of Kidd's visit to Plum Island, averring that the romancer has mixed up localities, putting Plum Island, for entering the ship of the provential and to the result of the island for kidd's resulter. Notores of gold hunters, with gold seekers' rod or One sunny afternoon in the seventeenth cen-

they had percetrated a capital crime, or had gotten away with the long-scought freasures. The question is often asked, How did Flum Island come to take its name? One day a vivacious city lady, so Capt. Clark says, suddenly encountered that pictures que-looking mariner wandering about its rugged hill at the castern end, so effusively she greeted him:

"An, how do you do, sir? Are you Mr. Plum?"

"No." responded the Capitain, meditatively:
"the sea air was too strong for Mr. Flum—he blossomed and died."

It would be hardly necessary for Capt. Clark to inform a person that was acquainted with

It would be hardly necessary for Cast. Clark to inform a person that was acquainted with the New England seacoast that Plum Island once teemed with spicy "beach plum," which are very abundant on all the sandy ocean stratches in the Eastern States. Plover, sulpeand all kinds of ducks were, not long ago, also abundant on the island, and it was not a rare incident for flocks of ducks to rush headlong to their death against the flaming lighthouse lantern in driving atorns at night. There are grass prover still on the island, little beach spice, and fish horons.

Mention has been made of the agate beach at

incident for flocks of ducks to rush headlong to their death against the flaming lighthouse lantern in driving storms at night. There are grass slover still on the island, lit is a curious spiot. Two narrow, high hills open down to the ocean strand, forming a sheltered, steep-sided, triangular valler, across whose base is curved a wall of snow-white, or crimson pebbles, breast high, that have been piled there by the ocean surges. The sea rolls in there forever, and every wave hoarsely breaking against the pebbly breastwork, or drawing back with gurgle and rattle, either tears down or rebuilds a portion of the curious wall. The pebbles which form the wall are all round, thin, and beautifully polished, rarely larger than a silver doilar, and most of them are both valuable and interesting to a student of mineralogy. Some are of pure creamy quartz, some of hornblende, or felspar, many of which show reddish iron discoloratious, while a large number of other pebbles are almost clear specimens of agate. It is easy to gather a bushel of agrates there within a few hours, and continually the ocean is bringing fresh contributions, which are rolled up on the mound amid flying sorray and the suiden roar of underrolling surge. The speci is remote and desolute, solidom visited except by scientific specimen gatherers, though sometimes an odd genius tramps thither, whore he may gaze on the ocean in its lonely subtimity, or an odder genius tramps thinker, whore he may gaze on the ocean in its lonely subtimity, or an odder genius tramps thinker, whore he may gaze on the ocean in the lonely subtimity, or an odder genius tramps thinker, whore he may gaze on the ocean in the lonely subtimity, or an odder genius tramps thinker, whore he may gaze on the ocean in the lonely subtimity, or an odder genius tramps the property of the subtimity of the subti

An Old Jewel Reset. Determined beforehand, we gravely pretend, for sak the cavice of an intimate friend. About his fifter for our on any pretence. We pity his wont for on the case of sense. But the fails in with and flatterable plan, Then, really, we think him a sensities mer.

been admiring, and said: "These are yours, and you've got to take 'em away with you when you go. But don't go soon!" Protest was of no avail; the Duke was in

earnest. And that is the way Mr. Florence comes to have in his possession to-day this box of rare books."

From Tanderagee Castle, in county Armagh. to the Fifth Avenue Hotel, in New York, would be a long journey for an old man to make, but. bless you, these old books didn't seem to mind it much. In their cosey chest of polished oak they recline as peacefully—there is nothing so peaceful as a fire, hearty old book—as though they didn't contain spells to woo the devil with, and original copies of dramus now worth their weight in gold by the scales.



DR. FAUSTUS WOOING THE DEVIL.

Here is a volume that will celebrate its three hundreth anniversary a year before Unde Sam celebrates his four hundreth. It is: "The Pilstrimage to Pagadisa, Compiled for the Direction, etc., of God's Poore Distressed Children in Passing Thro' This Irkesome Wildernesse of Temptation & Tryall, by Leonard Wright. Seene & Allowed" of this quaint homily on the duties of a Christian life three hundred years ago would seem to show that religious works were subjected to more rigid serutiny in those days than the standards of the stage and the life carnal and temporal. There is no sign of expurgation or censorship either about "The Wanton Jesuit." another of the fine old crusted bonanzas of this "box of rare books."

But the "Pilgrimage" must not be dismissed without a word of tribute to the vivid originality of the wood cuts that illustrate it. The ilrst is a picture of the scene of the crucifixion, showing in the left foreground Golgotha, on which the three crosses stand out boldry. The topography of the Holy City is as exact as if the drawing had been made from a sketch on the spot. "Any one," says Mr. Florence, "who has seen the Panorama of Jerusalem, in which the strictest canons of scientific criticism and by the latest lights of scriptural research, cannot fall to recognize the fac-simile DR. PAUSTUS WOOING THE DEVIL.

this scene is represented in accordance with the strictest canons of scientific criticism and by the latest lights of scriptural research, cannot fail to recognize the fac-simile of the scene shown here by this unknown wood engraver in 1590?" The delicate handiwork of this unknown is best shown in the beautiful initial letters and highly ornamental tall pieces with which each chapter is decorated. These are of leaf and scroll work executed with much labor and with beautiful effect. A full-page illustration of the Temptation of Adam and Eve by the Old Serpent is a genuine curiosity. In it the First Parents are depicted with their fig leaves—which, scripturally, they didn't wear until after the apple had been eaten—while the Tempter, a plethoric snake, is up the apple tree between them. The screen has evidently had a bellyful of green apples itself, for it is much swollen in the middle, flut, theologically considered, the most startling feature of the scene is the screent's face. It is that of a woman, a young, good-looking woman, with hair as luxuriant as Eve's own, and a smile of crafty beauty on her features. Adam and Eve seem both to be enjoying the apples, which with unscriptural impartiality the snake hands down to each.

There's a wealth of reflection in the next of these wonderful old cuts, a skeleton sprawled on a page, at whose top is the legend: "Nosco Tr Insum"! By the side of the Man of Bone is, not Time's scythe, but a plain spade, and this warning: this warning:

Behold thyself by me, Such one was I as thou; And thou in time shall be Even dust as I am now!

There's a philosophic combination of the grave-digger and the grave-keeper for you? No book lover will, without a sigh, put down this volume, which the Duko of Manchester—as was his practice with all these "rare books"—had rebound in full calf, post octavo, and which was originally: "Published by John Wolfe and are to be solde his shoppe against the Broad South door of Paule's, 1591."

"HAMLET" AS HE WAS PLAYED!
"Here's richness!" worth its weight in gold too, if it's worth a penny, a playhouse let" of 1676, and entitled as follows: let of 1076, and entitied as tonows:
The Tragedy of Hamiet Prince of Denmark, as is now acted at his Highness the Duke of Yorks Thetre, By William Shakespears. London: Frinted beach, Clark for J. Martyn, and H. Herringman at the Bell in St. Paul's churchyard, and at the Site Anchor it he lower walk of the New Exchange, 1676.

Then follows this rare bit of introduction:
To the Reader: This play being too long to be conveniently acteu, such places as might be least prejudical in the plot or sense are left out upon the stage but that we may no longer wrome the incomparable Author, are kere inserted according to the original copy with this Mark. The mark is the half apostrophe, and it frequently appears in the book, which is well thumbed, besides containing numerous stage directions and "calls" interlineated or written out on the margin in ink. The east is of great historic interest and is printed in the book as follows:

follows: THE PERSONS ESPRESENTED. Claudina King of Denmark Mr. Crosby
Hamier, son to the former hing Mr. Letterion
Horatin, Hamier's triend Mr. with
Marcelius, an officer Mr. lee
Forming, Lord Chamberiain Mr. Noake
Vottmann.

Cornelius.
Cornelius.
Cornelius.
Cornelius.
Lacries son to Polonius.
Lacries son to Polonius.
Cornelius.
Corne

distinguishes our great adapters now. This re-markable little volume in Mr. Florence's col-

distinguishes our great adapters now. This remarkable little volume in Mr. Florence's collection is entitled:

"The Wanton Jesuit: or, innocence Seduced, a new ballad Opers, As it is Acted at the New Thestre, in the Hay-market, London. Printed for J. Millan, at the Horse Guards, and W. Shropshire, in New-Bond-street, 1731. [Price, one shilling.]"

The preface declares: "The following Ballad-Opers is a faithful translation of the French Originat: nor is there one Word added to the Title, or any Character Omitted in the Dramatts Parsons.

"There is a strong Presumption that it was wrote by a Hugonot to please the Jansenists, who abhor Jesuits and detest Jesuitism, and very strenuous Arguments might be produced to support that Presumption. But it is not very material who was the Author of it. It was Acted with success before an Audience of Friends in private by persons of great Hank and Figure, but, taking Air at last, the Jesuits had such Interest that upon their first Application they obtained an Order not only to suppress the Opera.

This mandate was delivered to the Lieutenant of Police, who having received Intelligence where it was to have been acted that Night, went with his Archers and beset the House. They immediately demanded Entrance, which was presently granted, but, to their great Disappointment, the Birds were flown, and they could not find one Feather that belonged to the nest "which occasioned the Lieutenant to suspect that they had got upon a wrong scent. This put a stop to the future Performances of this Opera, after it had taken a run of Thirty, Nights. But the Encouragers of it were obliged to desist out of Policy, yet they found means to have it printed and clandes-tinely dispersed among all their Friends in Prance."

The dramatis persona included seven men and nine women, among the latter of whom

tinely dispersed among all their Friends in France.

The dramatis persona included seven men and nine women, among the latter of whom was Mrs. Bignal.

The first solo, by Father Grand, is set to the air. "A Lovely Lass to a Friar Came." and begins: "A Jesuit is a clever man when a maid comes to confession!" All the songs are set to well-known English airs, many of which are familiar to lovers of ballad literature, and some of which are among the most popular melodies that have come down from the days of Robin Hood.



THE ORIGINAL BALLET FROM MOSCOW. THE ORIGINAL BALLET FROM MOSCOW.

Of all the votaries of the ballet, who are popularly supposed to constitute a large proportion of playgoers these days, how many are there who would know—but for Mr. Florence's box of books—that nearly 250 years ago there were black-legged ballets that out-crooked the old Black Crook himself, and displayed with the most picturesque verve and abandon the graces of the leg-litimate drama? Let them study this picture from that fine old tragedy, and learn how old are—all things young and fair!"

and learn how old are an interest and learn how old are fair!"

Here is the title page of this gem:

"The Empress of Morocco, a Tragedy with Sculptures. As it is acted at the Duke's Theatre, Written by Elkanah Settle, servant to his tre. Written by Elkanah Settle, servant to his tre. Written by Elkanah Settle, servant to his

"The Empress of Morocco, a Tragedy with Sculptores. As it is acted at the Duke's Theatre. Written by Elkanah Settle, servant to his Majesty, London, 1873."
This play is described as having been so rare in Kemble's time that in order to let him add it to his collection. Sir Walter Scott stripped his Dryden books to give it to him." The Bettertons [speit "Batterton"] were in the cast, and also Mr. Harris, with Medbourne, Crosby, and "Mris Mary Lee."

The "Empress" is adorned with contemporary engravings of the seenery, and displays at the end of Act II. a Moorish ballet, which is reproduced. The scene opens thus:

"A State is presented, the King, Queen, and Marianne seated, Muley, Hamet, Abdelcador, and Attendants. A Moorish dance is presented by Moors in several Habits, who bring in an artificial Palm Tree, about which they dance to several antick Instruments of inusick. In the intervals of the Jance this song is sung by a Moorish Friest and two Moorish women, the chorus of it being performed by all the Moors:

No musick like that which lovally sings.

A Consort of Hearns at the crowning of Kings:
There's no such delicitiu and rayishing strain As the ecchoes and shouts of Long Live and Reign, Long Live and Reign, Cenorus.

The action in the "Empress of Morocco" is intensely animated, and the scenic display

Long Live and Reign, Long Live and Reign,
Long Live and Reign, &c. Chorus.

The action in the "Empress of Morocco" is
intensely animated, and the scenic display
must have been striking to an unusual degree.
There are two "Muleys"—the favorite masculine patronymic of Morocco, as we all know—
Muley Lalias, son of the Emperor, and Muley
Hamet, a Prince of royal blood, who commands
the Emperor's forces. The part of Crimathas.
"the courtier and galiant to the Queen
Mother." who furnishes most of the action of
the piece by trying in a most demonstrative
manner to impress his galiantries on every
pratty woman he meets, was played by Mr.
"Batterion." There was, curiously enough, an
Abdelcador, not spelled as we know the more
modern Abd El Kadir. Laula, the Empress
and her daughter. Marlamne. The sort of a
woman the Empress was may be inferred from
the following passage from the last act, just
before she "dyes."

Let single Marthers Common Hand Suffice,
I score to kill less than whole families.
In all my Race, I nothing find that a lil,
list that I've liarren been, and wanted still
More Monarchs to detirone, more Sons to kill!
My Actions are scarce worth the memory,
And I am yet too innocent to bye.

In all my Race. I nothing find that s m. But that I've liarren been, and wanted still More Monarchs to dethrons, more Sons to kill! My Actions are scarce worth the memory. And I am yet too innocent to Dye.

A masque is introduced into the "Empress of Morocco," in which Orphens. Pinto, Eurydice, and Prosepine are the characters, and the scene is laid in Hell. Like the masque in "Hamlet," it is intended to exert a direct Influence on the action of the play itself, and Miley Labas, in his disguise as the King, is stabbed and killed, in reality, by the young Queen, who plays the part of Eurydice. A singularly savage representation is given in this scene of the infernal regions, winged and horned devils disporting themselves around a primitive-looking bast lurnace, in front of which stands a diabolical-looking camel with three heads. Before this beast the dramatis persons are seen, and in their front a sort of chorus or ballet of maked devils.

The climax of the masque with its real bloodshed, brought on by Maley's attempts—from his place in the audience, who sat on either side of the stage—to satch Eurydice to his lustful arms, leads directly to the denouement of the main drama, which ends, of course, with the punishment!

The stage directions say:

Here the scene opens, and Crimalhaz appears cast down on the Gaunches, being hung on a wall set with spikes of Iron," while Abdeleadur comes in and says: 'See the reward of treason: "

Muley Hassan to minus bliss.

The charm of crowns to love, but dull appears:

Leigning whole life's toil the work of years.

glowing tribute to the power of love:

The charm of crowns to love, but dull appears;
Felianing a whole life's toll the work of years.
Felianing a whole life's toll the work of years.
Felianing a whole life's toll the work of years.
Is all Flicht. Rapture. It in the lists
Is all Flicht. Rapture. It in the lists
Lave's live yer Javes so quick and active move.
An Age to Empires, but actilour in Love!

The tremen-lous vogue of the "Empress of Morocco." led to its burlesquing, and in 1674 in Covent Gardon, at the Sign of the Three Pidgeons in Bedford street. "The Empress of Morocco. a Farce, acted by his Magestle's Servants," was printed. The frontispiece is a full page head and hust of a good-looking straitnessed ligger-woman, none other than the lady borself.

"King Lear:" "The history of King Lear acted at Duke's Theatrs, reviv'd with alterations, By N. Tate." Everybody has heard of the famous "Nat" Tate, the well-known commentator and playwright of that day. In this cast were tne celebrated Mrs. Shadwell, Concrid; the beautiful Mrs. Barry, Cordelia, and Mr. Betterton, King Lear.
Herwood's "If You Know Not Me. You Know Nobody, or the Doubles of Queene Elizabeth" London, 1632, ias singularly curicoss and interesting demi-quarto, which contains the name of the play written opposite the frontlapsece in the autograph of King Charles II.

The froutispiece itself is a full-length cut of the Virgin Queen in all her frills. "Heywood's Apology for Actors," printed by Nicholas Okes in London in 1612, has a wonderful frontispiece. "The Stock Jobbers, or The Humours of Exchange Alley. A Comedy of Three Acts," of 1720 might easily be made applicable to the stock jobbers of our own day. Farquar's "Recruiting Officers," 1703, is an exquisitely bound quarto, the tooling on this and many others of the volumes in this narvellous box being in the very best style of Robson & Kerslake.

Here's another gem: "The Humorous Lovers. A Comedy Acted by his Royal Highness's Servants. Written by His Grace the Duke of Newcastle. London. Printed by J. M. for H. Herringman, at the Sign of the Biew Anchor, in the Lower-walk of the New-Exchange, 1677," in which the omni-amorous (b). Boldman has a fine old song beginning in this wise:

Live the fat, I live the fair;
The lean that's nimble, full of air,
I live the fat, I live the fair;
The lean that's nimble, full of air,
I live the foul, I live the brown.

Both when they smile and when they frown.

Both when they smile and when they frown.

A splendid 18mo. in tree calf is "the tragical history of the life and death of Dr. Faustus, brinted with new additions as it is now acted, with several new scenes, together with the actor's names. Written by Ch. Mar, printed for W. Gilbertson at the Bible without Newgate, 1663," "Belzebub, three divels and the Emperoun of Jarmany, Three Scholars, Neared Deadlie Sinnes and a Bad Angeli," are some of the characters.

Emperoun of Jarmany, Three Scholars, Seaven Deadlic Sinnes and a Bad Angeli," are some of the characters.

"Il Cromvelle Tragedia del Girolamo Gratiani," printed at Boiogna in 1671, is magnificently illustrated with wood cuts. Heywood's "Wise Women of Hogsdon" was in print in 1638. "Hey for Honesty, down with Knavery," is a. "Pleasant Comedy" by Tho. Handolph, 1651. Brome's "Cunning Lovers" is of 1654; is a "Pleasant Comedy" by Tho. Handolph, 1651. Brome's "Gunning Lovers" is of 1654. Brome's "Gunning Lovers" is of 1654; Tragedy of Albovine." 1629; John Davy's "Isle of Gulls, as it has often been acted in the Black Pryors by the Children of the Hevels," 1633; Massinger's "Unnatural Combat," 1639; "The Spouter's Companion," showing Mr. Garrick in the character of a "Drunken Sailor" on the Irontisplece, is evidentify the classic "Book of Recitations," and bears no date, though very old; John Libby's "Six Court Comedies, often presented and acted before Queen Elizabeth by the children of her Majesty's Chappell and the children of Paulus," are bound in duodecimo, 1632,

the children of radius, are could mon 1632.

These are but a few of the volumes which may make the name of Manchester famous in the annals of the stage if the worthily bestows them, and of the collection with which Nor Lucius O'Trigger will some day enrich the Players' Club.

HORSE BRIEDING IN ITALY.

A Very Large Industry Carried on by the

The May number of Amali di Agricoltura, it he valuable journal published under the auspices of the Italian Minister of Agriculture, is entirely devoted to the provisions made by the Government of Italy to improve the breed oil horses in that country. From this it is seen in the country of the tendence of the country of the country. The cost of whose construction and maintenance is borne by the district Command. There are also seven centres, Deposition or headquarters, from which stations. Three-fourths of the cost of building and maintaining ing these fails upon the province in which they are located. In proportion to the number of its than a country of the country of the

Showing tribute to the power of love powers of love. Fear in love a dat, as hour, a minute a bissent in love a dat, as hour, a minute a bissent in love a dat, as hour, a minute a bissent in love a dat, as hour, a minute a bissent in love a dat, as hour, a minute a bissent in love a dat, as hour, a minute a bissent in love a dat, as hour, a minute a bissent in love and the love of love of Grand, at the Nign of the Tempers of Morocco, a Farce, acted by his Magsatie's Series of Morocco, a Farce, acted by his Magsatie's Series, and the love of love of the love of love of the love of love

WAR ON IMPORTED CIGARS.

DOMESTIC MAKERS OBJECT TO THE STAMP ON HAPANA GOODS.

They Poresee that the Straggle Will be Hard, as the Smoker Mas no Guarantee of Fine Goods Except by the Stamp, The announcement that the cigar manufacturers of this country were about to make an attempt to induce Congress to amend the revenue laws that boxes of imported cigars shall no longer be marked with an official certificate of their genuineness in the form of a special Government stamp, has excited many smokers and others interested in cigars who believe that if the attempt succeeds they will be deprived of their sole guarantee of the good quality of their eigars. As it is now no man who has eyes

about him can be imposed upon in the purchase of a box of cigars, so far as the question of whether they are imported or domestic is concerned, unless the dealer deliberately risks a heavy penality for violation of the revenue laws. If the requirement for an extra revenue stamp for imported cigars is done away with, however, the purchaser will be obliged to take the word of the dealer as to whether the cigars are imported or domestic.

The attempt of the American manufacturers to have this stamp requirement repealed is not a new thing; they have made the attempt be-fore several previous Congresses, and have always failed. This time, however, they are going about it systematically and earnestly. and a general convention of the cigar manufacturers of the country has been called to meet in this city next February, largely for the purpose of acting upon the matter.

Lawyer Morris S. Wise, who is counsel for

the National Cigar Manufacturers' Association and for most other organizations of the manufacturers of tobacco, confirmed yesterday, to a Sun reporter, the statement that the manufacturers were really at work in this matter. but declared that the alarm of smokers at the prospect of their auccess was entirely uncalled for. "In the first place," he said, "the only way to make sure of getting a good cigar is to buy of a dealer whom you know to be honest; a dishonest dealer will cheat you anyhow. stamp or no stamp. If a man wants to swindle you he won't hesitate a moment about putting eigars of domestic make into a box that has held imported cigars and passing them out to you for the imported article. You have to take

eigars of domestic make into a box that has held imported cigars and passing them out to you for the imported article. You have to take the word of the dealer for it anyhow, and the stamp only lielps him to deceive you. Of course, this applies more to sales over the counter than to box sales; it would be much more risky to do that sort of thing with whole boxes of cigars, although I have no doubt that it is often done.

"But the most important thing about this question is that the more lact that a cigar is imported is no guarantee whatever of its quality. The import stamp merely certifies that the cigars were made outside of this country; they may have been made, and, in fact, in a large proportion of cases, have been made in Mexico. There are thousands of cigars made there of cheap Mexican tobacco, especially for export to this country, whore, by virtue of the import stamp upon them they soil for regular Havanas. Then the Bremen cigars are again making an appearance in this market. These are made of American tobacco, sent to Germany, and there made up in the cheapest manner by workmen who get a dollar and a half a thousand to the five dollars a thousand paid to workmen in this country, but they can be sent to this country, reight and duty both ways paid, and soil here, by grace of that stamp, for as much as a genuine Havana cigar. The stamp means nothing at all, so far as the quality of the cigar is concerned. The dealer will lead you to believe, either by implication or by lying, that the cigar is Cuban, and the revenue stamp backs him up, apparently, but the stamp for as much as a genuine Havana cigar. The stamp means nothing at all, so far as the quality of the cigar is concerned. The dealer will lead you to believe, either by implication or by lying, that the cigar is Cuban, and the revenue stamp backs him up, apparently, but the stamp is the country of the samp means nothing at the country of the cigars really do come from Cuba or are cheap trash from Maxico, the Sandwich Islands, or Germany.

Then, even

and a greater margin of profit than on the imported eigars, and therefore less inducement to swindle.

"So far as the manufacturers are concerned, their claim is one of the commonest justice. No other imported article is stamped with a stamp that is an implied certificate of the Government that the article is genuine. Why should eigars be? There is nothing in the nature of the goods, or in the customs of the trade that makes such a stamp necessary with eigars more than with any other goods imported. Even as a means of safety for the purchaser, supposing it were such there is less reason for it in eigars than in a dozen other things, such as wines and liquors, which are not stamped. The stamps were originally placed upon the boxes, undoubtedly, merely as a matter of convenience in the collection of the revenua. The public and the trade have become accustomed to them, and that helps to make it hard to have them taken off. The real epposition to the cigar manufacturers, however, comes from a lobby at Washington maintained by the Havana manufacturers and their agents in this country. The Havana men could well afford to chip in a quarter of a million dollars a year rather than have the stamps removed, because the stamps cable them to unload their poorest goods upon us and sell them at the price of the best. If it were not for the stamps, cigars would sell on their merits, whether imported or domestic, and the cheaper grade of Cuban cigars would have to go to the wall, while there would be no sale at all for the Mexican and Bremen cigars.

Mr. Wise named two well-known firms in this city who put up, he said, a hundred thousand dollars each session of Congress to deteat the effort of the cigar manufacturers to have the stamps removed.

Princes who Engage in Useful Gecupations,

The fact that the Duc d'Aumole is among those who have received important awards at the Exhibition of 1889 has evoked some interesting statistics about princely or noble tradesmen. The Duc d'Aumale obtained his prize for the "Zucco wine" which he grows on his property in Nielly. The Duc de Montpensier, on his side, draws a considerable income from the sale of his Seville oranges and his wheat grown near Bologna, in Italy, while Prince Galitzin, who "raises" his own Champagne, Medoc, Hermitage, and Hurgundy in a corner of the Crimea, was vice-l'resident of the wine purors at the Exhibition, and, owing to the number of bottles which passed through his hands during three months, is fully entitled to take the palm as a champion taster, and would no doubt be able to hold his own at the London docks. The King of Holland's beer from the Brasserie Royale was also rewarded by the invors, while in another order of things Cardinal Lawigen, have on his property at Rissacia in Italy. Who are connected with commerce by considerably closer tree are the Duc de Doudeauville, who makes a nice trille out of the wine and oil produce on his property at Rissacia in Italy. Near Bonétable the Duke has a manufactory of earthes and china ware. The Duc de Feitre is in the milling business; the members of the Montebello Iamily sell famous champagne, while the Marquis de Lur-Saluces offers his own Château d'Iquen directly to the public. Dozens of minor notabilities might be cited who are engaged in agricultural and collateral pursuits, nearly all of whom figure in the list of awards to French exhibitors. From the London Daily News.
The fact that the Duc d'Aumole is among

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of an income are also also the 1996.